

Paragon 871

Chapter 871 - 871: Savage Battle (9)

"Who are these two fiends?" The Oracle cursed, staring at two gray stars moving across her map. No matter how hard she tried, she just couldn't decide where to place them or even plot against them.

The two she was talking about were Nirvana and her brother Fury.

They were in their dragon form, and the only thing they had been doing since the start of the battle was spraying fire on as many Zombies as they could.

Klaus wasn't controlling them, so it was their own thinking, and so far, they had caused so much chaos that Klaus or the Oracle controlling the battle couldn't place their finger on...

Fury was doing more harm in the most agonizing way possible.

Since his True form is the Soul Fury flame, all his attacks were aimed at the soul, and since the Zombies weren't known for possessing robust souls, all his attacks were just too lethal.

Whenever his flames land on a zombie, the painful cry coming from them is just too much for the normal ear to hear...

But Nirvana wasn't falling behind either. They were both at the stage of Perfect Harmony in flame control, which in this case made them the perfect version of themselves.

Of course, this also raised their strength to an insane level. Although their attacks may not seem significant, the effect was something one would rather not experience.

Klaus, who was using part of his mind to track his flame elements, which, as it stood now, might actually be his first two children of many to follow, of course, that would be ironic...

But watching them go crazy, he just didn't know what to say. He felt proud... almost as proud as a father...

'Fuck, am I feeling proud of my children?' Klaus's cheeks turned red as he evaded a powerful sword attack from the savage king.

He wasn't really paying much attention to that loser, but at least he was helping Klaus get a handle on his techniques, especially his movement technique.

But paying attention to his two flame dragons was much more entertaining than he thought. Of course, as a concerned father, he was ensuring that all surprise attacks were dealt with before they could reach his children.

So basically, Nirvana and Fury were giving the Oracle a hard time.

"Everything on the battlefield should be within my control, so long as they appear in my Battle Star Map. So why are these two not getting affected? It's as if they're not even alive or people..."

She wondered and then turned to a few stars.

Two of those stars belonged to Kay and Lulu, who, instead of appearing as dark stars, were turning golden. And they weren't the only ones whose star representation was turning golden.

There were a few more than that.

One of the said stars was Kathy, Hanna's best companion. She was clad in her golden armor and wielding her golden spear.

However, while that made her look more striking than in regular clothes, what she was doing on the battlefield seemed to turn her from beauty to a Fiend.

She had already killed ten Tier 11 beasts, and surrounding her now were 6 Tier 11... However, instead of being pressed, she wore a smile on her lips as she weaved between their attacks, killing as if it were the most normal thing to do.

Her star was turning golden, which meant she was a variable in the battle that, if not handled, would become a headache.

The Oracle could use her 'Battle Star Map' to manipulate her battle flow, but it wouldn't affect her. Though she hadn't become completely golden yet, it meant she could, which is bad news for the zombies.

However, no matter how many zombies the Oracle sent her way, she always managed to find a way out. It was like she wasn't even getting affected.

But it wasn't just her—Eren and Veylor were turning golden too. They weren't getting too overwhelmed to the point of struggling, but they weren't having an easy time either.

Eren was the elusive shadow ripping life; it was a typical Tuesday, while Veylor was the Flame Lord, the Flaming Bowman, whose arrows never miss.

It was safe to say that taking the Savage King off the board made Klaus's side gain some sense of control over the battlefield.

However, two people were pure gold.

This meant, for them, it didn't matter how hard she tried; the Oracle wouldn't be able to control the events around them.

One was Hanna, who was hovering in the air with 30 Divine Clones of herself made out of lightning. Around her, piles of zombies from Tier 8 to Tier 10 littered the area.

But they weren't the only dead zombies or beasts on the battlefield. There were five Tier 11 that had fallen to Hanna's arrow.

Since the second seal on the Skybound Bow had awakened, all her attacks were just too lethal. In fact, one of the best gifts Hanna had received after she became an Ascendent was the second seal on the Skybound Bow breaking.

So, despite her clones being relatively weak compared to a real Ascendents, the arrows coming from the Clone versions of the Skybound Bow were enough to overwhelm the zombies.

This made Hanna 31 Ascendent warriors in a single body. That wasn't something the Oracle could control, and she knew that, so she wasn't trying to.

The other warrior to have turned pure gold was Abyss. As a being with the bloodline of the Machine race running through his veins, battles like this were mere playgrounds for him.

The giant mecha stood tall, a dome covering his body as weapons—dozens of them—appeared all over, firing relentlessly.

Lasers shot from his eyes, while laser beams erupted from his shoulders, coming from miniature cannons mounted there.

But those weren't the only guns he was firing. He unleashed drone-like weapons—tiny drones, but they were all over the battlefield, killing with no regard for zombie life.

However, thanks to the dome around him, all attacks coming from the zombies were blocked. Even the zombies that tried to get close to him were incinerated when they attempted to breach the dome.

Basically, Abyss remained unmoving, and that alone was enough to make him a gold star on the 'Battle Star Map'.

Chapter 872 - 872: Savage Battle (10)

But the 'Battle Star Map' was something that, if its true potential were realized, battlefields would become a playground for the Oracle...

It is a powerful ability that one wouldn't want to go against, regardless of how daring they are. Klaus and his team may be getting their way now, but if she had even unlocked a sliver of her true potential, they would have found themselves in hot water by now.

The map came in different levels, each level representing a warrior on the battlefield. The white stars were mostly on her side... they represented the team she was fighting for, or the team she had chosen to aid.

The black stars were those she would be going against. She could interact with the flow of the battle around the black stars.

They were the easiest to handle. She could assign more white stars to ambush the black stars, provided she had enough white stars to spare.

In the ongoing battle, she did, so the black stars weren't having a good day at all.

She had the means to take any of her teammates and set them against a black star. This meant that if she had enough white stars, handling the black stars would be pretty straightforward.

And that was what she was doing. She tampered with Kay's battle, assigning Tier 11 zombies to ambush him. Danny was also the same; she made him face archers instead of brute zombies.

She probably wasn't that knowledgeable in controlling the flow of battle, but she made sure Danny lost his shine by rendering him useless at the start of the fight.

Someone with that much power, if they learn how to command battlefields, there would be no telling how much damage they could cause.

She was messing with the black stars, and Klaus could see it clearly—yet he was powerless to stop it.

Not that he wanted to prevent it in the first place.

He was taken aback from the start, but he quickly realized this was a good thing for his team. They needed to learn how to adapt when the conditions were not in their favor.

Kay managed to adapt, but Danny couldn't. This gave Klaus the idea of where to look next in Danny's training. But for now, he could only watch as his friends and lovers struggled to handle the zombies.

Aside from the black stars, there were the light gold stars. They were the ones fighting on equal footing, but they could turn back into black stars at any moment if the Oracle played her cards right.

The light gold stars were much more resilient against her manipulations, but they weren't free from it... They were playing a 50-50 game, one where they could lose at any moment if their luck, which in this context was their strength, didn't rise to the occasion.

Then there are the pure gold stars. These stars, no matter what the Oracle tries, remain unmoving. They can't easily be manipulated, or worse, they are immune to being messed with.

They are true killing machines on the battlefield...

It required a great sacrifice to perhaps change their fate.

The pure gold stars were the ones she had to pay more attention to, but as it stood, these gold stars were much more dangerous than she thought. It was her first time even seeing the pure gold.

Then came the color she didn't even want to look at. It appeared a few seconds into the battle, and until now, she hadn't even wanted to try to manipulate it.

This red star, of course, was Nyxthar, the Deathknight...

The Deathknight was living up to his name.

Nyxthar was like a plague on the battlefield. He had isolated himself from the rest and was doing his unholy justice far ahead of everyone. He was facing the dangerous zombies that could harm his teammates.

The Tier 10 and Tier 11 zombies weren't having a good time at all. They were all falling at his blade, and the satisfaction gained from it was already enough to fuel his strength.

Aside from his movements using the power of the void, Nyxthar wasn't using any other skills. It was pure swordsmanship on his part.

Every swing of his weapon was like a disaster to the zombies, and while they were gaining on him hard, trying to take him down, Nyxthar just couldn't be stopped.

The Oracle lady wasn't having an easy time with him at all...

In fact, she was ignoring him completely.

Nyxthar's star mark was red... that translated to calamity, and while he may or can be stopped somehow, the current zombies on the battlefield weren't having an easy time at all.

"Who is this person?" She could see the figures through her 'Battle Star Map,' and so far, she didn't have words to describe what she was seeing.

There was panic in her eyes, showing she was afraid her side might lose, and that wouldn't be good for her. The Zombie King wouldn't let her go if they lost the battle.

She looked at Klaus and the Savage King and sighed, "He still hasn't used his ultimate move... what is he waiting for?" Frustration could be seen on her face as she observed the battle between Klaus and the Savage King.

From her perspective, the Savage King wasn't at a disadvantage because he had yet to use his ultimate move... one she knew would bring a change to the battle.

However, there was something else bothering her, and that was the fact that Klaus had yet to use any skill worth paying attention to.

This made her start to realize that, perhaps, the Savage King's dying would be the best thing for her. Nobody knew where she was hiding... so she could easily make a run for it when things turned bad.

The only problem now was where to run... After all, she had nowhere to go... and since the zombies gave her a place to live all these years, she could only help them to the best of her abilities.

After a while, she chose not to dwell on it and instead focused on her mission.

Chapter 873 - 873: Savage Battle (11)

Klaus was basically trashing the Savage King, considering that even after an hour and a half of battle, he couldn't gain the upper hand. Their battles, however, were chaotic as ever, with attacks from both sides much more harrowing than they made them look.

Klaus had already seen what he could do with just his sword, and that alone gave him the confidence he needed. The Savage King was strong, no doubt about that, but Klaus was no easy target.

After he became a Transcendent, numerous changes occurred to his body that he couldn't even describe.

Unlike when he became a Great Sage, this time, the changes were more about how much Star Qi he could channel...How much Star Qi can his body handle?

...the answer to that was a lot. He could channel quite a lot of energy into his attacks, and that alone showed he had already gone far ahead of what many could do.

What this meant was that Klaus could use more of his attacks now. If the previous him could move 10 km a second, then he could move 1000 km now, thanks to the amount of energy he could channel.

And since he didn't have to worry about his Star Qi running out, he was literally using more than needed to suppress the Savage King.

He wasn't even suffering at all. It was like every single swing of his sword carried mountains that continued to suppress the Savage King.

'This bastard is strong, but his disadvantage came when his innate domain couldn't be used actively in combat. Perhaps if he had time, he could use music to overwhelm me,' Klaus thought.

However, for some reason, he wasn't convinced. Klaus still thinks the Savage King was holding back.

He had tried to go for the kill a few times, but the Savage King was able to wiggle his way out of it. From what Klaus saw, the bastard was waiting for something to happen.

All signs pointed to the savage king bidding his time for something.

Of course, Klaus could kill him if he put his mind to it, but after living for thousands of years, he knew that sometimes, you don't rush into things.

Killing the Savage King might just be the catalyst for something he wouldn't want happening while his team was in the middle of a severe battle with thousands of zombies.

So he was taking his time with it, and that alone was what he could do. Of course, his 63 minds on the battlefield were active, looking to intervene at any moment.

But he will feel content if his team manages to finish the battle and move away. Killing the bastard then won't put them in harm's way if there was indeed something up the Savage Kings' sleeve.

(Savage King's POV)

Before the start of the battle, the Savage King had all hope that he could crush Klaus and his army easily. His mind was already made up, thinking he had it in the bag.

However, reality dealt him a severe blow... one that left him struggling to comprehend just how any of this was possible...

First, Klaus blocked his Innate Domain as if it weren't important. He did it with a snap of his finger... that alone terrified him. In fact, the moment Klaus blocked his Innate Domain, he knew he had landed in hot soup.

In the world of cultivation, some things define a warrior's stance in the vast pool of warriors. One of these things is domains.

Domains, at the end of the day, are what convey a warrior's strength, understanding of the Laws, vivid understanding of themselves, and their influence in battle (aura/will).

They play a critical role in becoming immortal and eventually a god.

So, for Klaus to break his partial domain (Innate Domain) like it was nothing worth noting, that made him terrified of his opponent before the battle even began.

Then there was the part where, regardless of what skill he used, no matter how hard he tried, and regardless of what move he made, Klaus always seemed to be a step, perhaps two steps, ahead of him.

Naturally, Klaus was five steps ahead of him since he was using five parts of his Hivemind—five brains working in sync.

'Just where did this freak come from?' The Savage King wondered, seething in anger while he gazed at the smug expression on Klaus's face.

'It was like he doesn't take me seriously at all.'

This pissed him off, but he just couldn't break the deadlock Klaus had him in. It felt like Klaus had created an impenetrable bubble and put him in it. So, regardless of what he did, in the end, he could never leave the bubble.

It was impossible to leave the bubble, and that just pissed him off like hell.

Lastly, when he turned and looked at the grand battlefield happening in the city, nothing about it made sense to him.

He saw a giant robot man standing 5 meters tall, dozens of weapons active on its body as it rained lethal laser bullets and beams down on his zombie army.

Then there was Hanna, hovering in the air, 30 clones surrounding her as they also rained down arrows on the pitiful zombies. The annoying part was that the moment a clone died, another clone took its place.

There was no stopping Hanna because while her Divine Bodies were invaluable, she could create more from her large reserve of Lightning Essence.

Watching all this impossible display of power far beyond his comprehension, the Savage King could only watch in anger, cursing Klaus and his team.

Right now, the thought of escaping and getting revenge later flashed in his mind... but before he could do anything, Klaus unleashed the 'Demon Killing Circle,' preventing any of them from leaving the circle.

The only time they could leave was if one of them died... And looking at the brat who was making things difficult for him, he knew killing him would be hard.

Thankfully, he could see his Oracle was doing her job, but watching someone like Nyxthar decimate the ranks of his legion of zombies, he knew if nothing changed, things would end badly for them.

Thankfully, he had a contingency plan he knew would turn the tide of battle... That was why, when an hour and a half had passed, he paused and smirked smugly at Klaus.

"Human bastard... I don't know what you think you will achieve by gathering all your forces to come here, but any time from now, five of my beasts will attack one of your major cities..." The Savage King burst out laughing.

"You may win here, but a lot of innocent humans will die, and their blood will be on your hands." Klaus could see the Savage King was happy because, at the moment, Klaus held a frown on his face.

This gave the Savage King the idea that he had succeeded in making headway in the battle. It was a good plan on his side... however, the frown on Klaus's face didn't last long.

Klaus smiled at the Savage King and then pointed his sword at him. "You may be a zombie, but at least you have the brains for scheming... Unfortunately for you, I have 68 better brains than yours.

That is why I can boldly say my uncles are probably bored waiting for your zombies on the other side of the dead region.

Klaus smiled, and the Savage King frowned. "And you have to know, my uncles are demons... terrifying demons."

Chapter 874 - 874: The Uncles

One good thing about having dozens of brains is the ability to think outside the box.

Klaus has that.

His brain is so big that before they attacked the zombies, he played the Battle 1,002 times and ran hundreds of thousands of scenarios based on what he knew about the zombies, the terrain around their habitat, and what he would do if he were in the Vampire King's place.

In the end, the only scenario he saw as plausible was sending part of his warriors to attack the defenseless Earth while the major human army was occupied.

Klaus knew that was likely to happen, so he made sure all loopholes were filled with the right people.

It didn't take much thinking to know that the only place the zombies would attack was Jose City, located several miles away from the Dead Zone.

It was the only place they could attack. Of course, there was the chance that if the zombies went westward, swimming or using a ship to sail the sea, they could attack most cities on the other side of the sea.

But that was less likely to happen, so Klaus knew they would attack Jose City, which would involve moving around the Dead Zone. It was a dangerous area, but Klaus knew the zombies would have a way to traverse it.

He knew that if he were sandwiched between the Dead Zone, the Vampire City, and the human military outpost loaded with dangerous weapons, he would find a way to traverse the Dead Region.

Considering all this, he deployed his uncles to guard Jose City. That was the only way for him to ensure the zombies didn't pull anything sinister while they attacked them.

And he was right.

An hour and a half after the battle in Savage City began, the five deadly and bald red zombies deployed by the Savage King arrived at the borders of one of the largest cities on Earth: Jose City.

(Jose City - 45 minutes before the arrival of the five zombies)

Klaus's uncles, Ziggy, Jojo, Xian, James, and Mark, arrived at the border of Jose City. They wanted to join the primary campaign, but Klaus forbade them, claiming they would steal the spotlight from his friends. So, he gave them guard duty.

"I can't believe that brat turned us into mere guards," Uncle James, the boomerang user, said, slumping onto a flat stone the moment they arrived at the border.

The other four uncles did the same, smiles on their faces. They were not angry, not even in the slightest. It was just that the Klaus they knew a while back had now gathered enough force to the point where he didn't even need their help to go against a Tier 12.

They were genuinely proud of him. But as men of war, they didn't feel happy being excluded from the primary battle.

"You have to give it to Klaus; he's become a force that can stand on his own two feet without much help," Uncle Ziggy, the gunslinger, said, looking toward the direction of the Dead Zone.

"He really has become a force of nature... I just wanted to fight beside him, like we used to do with his father," Uncle Jojo said with a sigh.

"Well, Hanson was a monster, but I think his son is on another level. Makes me wonder what would have happened if he were still alive..."

The five uncles laughed. They didn't even want to think about what would have become of Earth if the Mad Hunter and his overpowered son had teamed up.

Of course, it was already too late to think about things like that, but knowing the kind of person Klaus was, they knew he would have become a monster under his father's tutelage.

If only they knew the brat they were talking about had already lived thousands of years and was bound to live even more. The experience in Klaus's mind was enough to turn him into someone to be feared.

After all, the renegade monk had once been feared... by the entire universe.

Forty-five minutes later, Uncle Ziggy stood up, a smile playing on his lips as he gazed into the distance. "Looks like we have some company."

The rest stood up, wearing grinning expressions.

When the zombies breached 200 meters from Klaus's uncles, they came to a halt. Their bald red heads shone brightly, reflecting the sunlight...

"Gentlemen, welcome to the other side of the Dead Zone," Uncle Jojo said, flexing his thick arms covered in spiked gauntlets.

The bald red zombies looked at the grinning humans, and instinctively, they knew they were screwed. It wasn't because they were weak; it was because, as hunters, they knew how it felt to be a predator...

But at the moment, they didn't feel like predators at all.

They felt like prey... and that didn't inspire confidence. So they had to make a decision, and quickly. It was without a doubt that zombies gaining intelligence in this apocalypse was the most shocking thing...

"What are you five doing?" Uncle Xian shouted.

"They're running," Uncle Ziggy grinned, then turned to Uncle Mark. "Please... do that thing."

Uncle Mark flew into the air and raised his hand. "Shield Domain."

Suddenly, colossal shields erupted from the ground, creating a domain of shields around a 3-mile radius.

Each shield was approximately 2 kilometers tall and 2 meters thick. The retreating zombies found themselves trapped within the domain. They tried to fly out, but no matter how hard they tried, they couldn't lift off the ground.

Inside the Shield domain, flight is not an answer. It was a terrifying skill Uncle Mark awakened when he became an Ascendent.

Grim looks appeared on the zombies' faces. One of them stabbed his spear forward, aiming to create a hole through the colossal shield. But the moment his spear landed on the shield, a powerful force repelled him, sending him flying back.

The other four tensed, not knowing what to do.

"Gentlemen... since you came, why don't you stay?" Uncle Mark said, smiling in the air. Behind him, another giant shield hovered, casting an ominous shadow over the zombies.

Uncle Ziggy retrieved his revolver, Uncle James held his flaming boomerang, Uncle Jojo continued to flex his gauntlets, and Uncle Xian held his colossal axe in one hand, resting it on his shoulder.

The smiles on their faces didn't fade at all.

Chapter 875 - 875: Savage Battle (12)

"Mark, you take the wounded one," Uncle Ziggy said. "I will take the one using the bow. Xian, you can have the one holding the hammer. Jojo, you can have the Zombie Mage, and James, do justice to the swordsman."

"Boring..." Uncle James muttered as he looked at the zombie swordsman. He was a ranged fighter, and now he was tasked with taking care of a close-range fighter. It just didn't seem logical to him.

"If it's boring, I can take him," Uncle Xian said. But before he could finish his request, Uncle James' boomerang moved.

He would rather fight a boring battle than allow the axe brute to have all the fun. Uncle Xian just laughed and lunged toward his target.

They clashed, sending sparks and shockwaves. Uncle Xian didn't use any active skills; all his attacks came from sheer brute strength. But that was already enough to send sparks flying.

The zombie who held the hammer staggered backward when their weapons met. The force that pushed him back was just too strong. This caused his arm to grow numb for a few seconds, and before he could recover, Uncle Xian was upon him again.

Uncle James, on the other hand, was raining down boomerangs on the zombie swordsman, making it impossible for him to get close before attempting to kill him.

Uncle James wore a bored smile on his face as more and more boomerangs flew through the air, igniting in flames as they rained down on the zombie.

He needed a challenge, but this felt like bullying to him. Klaus's uncles are monsters...He didn't know much about them, but he knew the five were not normal.

So, despite facing Void stage zombies, the five Peak Ascendants aren't even giving the zombies a fight. They are just messing with them.

Uncle Jojo, on the other hand, was laughing as he blasted through one attack after another. He was facing a mage, so he was having some fun destroying one attack after another.

His gauntlet was covered in ice, and it seemed his drunken battle style had transcended into a laughter battle style.

The more he punched, the more his laughter-or sometimes an amusing smile—continued to flow. It was like the battle was child's play to him.

In this instance, it was indeed child's play for them. They were peak Ascendants, and despite that, the Void stage zombies weren't faring any better. They were being overwhelmed by the five uncles.

Uncle Mark had already broken the arms of the zombie he was fighting, and judging by how effortlessly he was overwhelming his opponent, it was clear he could kill it at any moment.

As for Uncle Ziggy, he stood in the same place, firing lightning bullets. Looking closely, he wasn't firing the bullets to land on the zombie; instead, he was blocking the arrows coming from the zombie's bow.

It was precise shooting, one that wasn't only on point, but also dead center. All lightning bullets weren't wasted, as they destroyed one arrow after another.

After a couple of minutes, the five uncles decided to end the battle. It was fun for a moment, but with their opponents unable to fight back, they grew bored.

Uncle Mark, his shield raised high, charged at the zombie in front of him with unstoppable force. The shield slammed into the zombie's chest, sending it crashing to the ground.

The force behind the charge wasn't something the zombie could handle.

"What a waste."

Without a moment's hesitation, Uncle Mark dropped the shield and raised his fist. With a single powerful punch, he shattered the zombie's skull, ending the fight in an instant.

The force of the punch left the ground beneath him cracked, a testament to his overwhelming strength. Naturally, a brute like him has every right to use his fist, but he prefers shields.

Meanwhile, Uncle Ziggy stood unmoving, his revolver gripped firmly in his hand. The gun barrel flashed with electric light as he fired, each shot faster than the last.

The lightning bullets struck true, blocking the arrows that came from the zombie's bow with precision.

"This is indeed a waste."

He sighed and then decided to off the zombie. One shot rang out, and the bullet hit the zombie square in the head, sending it reeling backward.

Before it could recover, another shot followed, this time blasting through its chest and leaving nothing but ash in the air. Uncle Ziggy gave a slight nod and then put away his revolver.

Uncle Xian, in his usual reckless, brute battle style, raised his axe high and charged forward. The weapon's massive blade cleaved through the air with a roar.

With one swipe, the zombie holding the hammer tried to block, but the force of Uncle Xian's strike shattered the zombie's weapon and sent it stumbling back.

Uncle Xian followed through with another swing, this time decapitating the zombie with a single, clean strike. The body crumpled to the ground as the head rolled away, leaving only silence in its wake.

He also put away his weapon...

Uncle Jojo, laughing all the while, cracked his knuckles and charged toward the zombie in front of him.

His gauntlets, covered in ice, glowed as he unleashed a barrage of punches. Each hit froze the zombie's limbs as they connected, locking it in place.

With a final, thunderous punch, he shattered the frozen zombie into pieces, the icy fragments scattering across the battlefield.

His laughter continued, echoing through the battlefield.

Uncle James, his face still wearing that bored smile, twirled his boomerang with casual ease. He tossed it high into the air, the weapon spinning with deadly precision.

As it circled around, it sliced through the air with the speed of a blade, striking the zombie swordsman in the chest.

The boomerang returned to him, but Uncle James wasn't done.

With another flick of his wrist, he threw the boomerang again, this time hitting the zombie square in the head.

The zombie fell to the ground, its lifeless form crumpling as the boomerang landed at Uncle James's feet. He picked it up and gave a slight, indifferent shrug.

The last zombie fell, crashing the dreams of the Savage King...

Uncle Mark deactivated the shield domain only to meet the gaze of five Peak Transcendents.

Three of the five are war gods stationed in Jose City, and the other two are Lord Jose, the leader of the Jose Great Family, and Luis, his junior brother.

The five tensed when they saw the dead bodies on the ground. Just a few minutes ago, they saw the shield domain formed, causing them to rush over. But no matter how hard they tried, they couldn't get inside.

But now that the shield was down and they saw what had transpired, they couldn't help but tense up.

Klaus's five uncles smile.

"No need to be alarm, Klaus sent us to come handle this scum...They are dead now," Uncle Ziggy said.

"...and you can take the cores if you want...one for each." The five facing them didn't know how to react.

"They are Tier 11 cores if you are wondering."

That was all it took for the five to run and collect the zombie cores. A minute later, they invited the five uncles to stay in the city, something they accepted because they were bored.

The clash was brief, but mesmerizing. However, every good thing must come to an end.

Chapter 876 - 876: Savage Battle (13)

The moment the Savage King learned that Klaus had already anticipated his plan to attack the human settlements, while all of Earth's warriors were attacking him, he began attacking even more seriously.

Klaus, of course, also got serious.

The attacks coming his way weren't something he could be complacent about. So, he started fighting seriously as well. He was finally understanding the power of a 'Chaos' stage warrior.

"There is no need to continue to struggle, Zombie King... You've lost, so be a lamp and die already." Klaus jumped away from a blast of red energy, narrowly evading a sword arc.

Landing on the ground, Klaus used the 'Vanishing Step' to dodge another attack. He disappeared and appeared 1 km away.

The second form of the '7-Star Astra Movement Art' is for quick teleportation. It allows him to teleport within a 12-mile radius. It was a mere 4 km just a while ago, but now that he has become a Transcendent, the distance has widened.

In fact, so far, when it comes to movement, he has already reached a stage that nobody on Earth can keep up with—well, nobody on Earth he has met.

7-Star Astra Movement Art: Phantom Step → Vanishing Step → Void Step → Spatial Step

So far, he had only unlocked four of the seven forms. But in his battle with the Savage King, despite it entering the heated stage, he was only using the first two forms.

And while Klaus would love to say he had already reached perfection in mastering the two forms he is using, the truth is, he hadn't scratched the surface yet.

The 7-Star Astra Movement Art is a profound movement technique created by Paragon, his first incarnation, refined by Knox in his second incarnation, and further refined by Asura in his third incarnation, before being further developed by Fruity, the fourth incarnation.

So far, he knew he was missing a lot. But since he was using it to his advantage, he would focus on the rest later. However, he knew that would take some time to reach perfection.

But he had a feeling that the day he mastered the technique and all 7 forms to perfection, his battle prowess would reach a different level of madness.

Klaus vanished again and appeared 2 km away from the Savage King and raised his sword. "Asura Crazy Sword Strike." The Skull of Doom appeared, dripping sinister red energy.

It dissolved into the sword.

He swung his sword and brought it down, sending a wide red arc slamming into the defense of the Savage King. The shield of red energy cracked, and the shockwave from the attack slammed into his body, sending him flying back.

Klaus was already on the move, unleashing three more attacks.

All three attacks struck the Savage King because he had been late in raising his defenses. When he managed to get back on his feet, a powerful spear made of ice and coated in lightning arrived in front of him.

BOOM

The attack slammed into his chest, piercing the metallic armor he wore. However, it didn't penetrate his skin as Klaus had anticipated.

'Only 5%, but it managed to pierce his armor, but not his body... Maybe I should use 10%, or would that be too much?' Klaus wondered while unleashing flame arcs, ice arcs, and lightning arcs.

The battle was already nearing its end for his friends, so he was planning to finish off the Savage King as well.

'I will use 10%, but only as a final kill... He must die with some dignity, if he even has any left. But he helped me learn how to use the 'Phantom Step' and 'Vanishing Step' to some degree, so that is the least I can do for him.'

Just like that, Klaus set his killing move in motion.

Meanwhile, on the larger battlefield, Lulu hovered in the air surrounded by thousands of swords. However, if one looked closely, the swords were spread exactly 10 meters apart from each other, creating something akin to a net formation.

Additionally, each sword bore a runic mark...

But aside from the distance and the runes, the last detail was invisible to the naked eye, but to someone like Klaus, who could see soul energy, he saw several strings latching onto the swords, each connected to the body of a dead zombie.

All the dead zombies she had linked the swords to were killed by her. However, while it may seem like not much, the energy from the dead zombies was seeping into the swords, carving runes on them.

These runes were part of a formation Lulu was creating. She had started from the battle on the moon. However, due to the limited number of kills, she had to continue from this battle.

The formation was something the 'Formation Queen,' one of the few to reach the pinnacle of Array and Formation cultivation, had created and refined to the absolute peak several million years ago.

They called her the Formation Queen, and later changed it to Supreme Rune Queen. The legend of the Formation Queen is still told to all new Array and Formation masters to this day.

In the realm of Array and Formation building, there are 13 stages:

Common → Master → Grandmaster → Saint → King → Emperor → Monarch → Legend → Immortal → God → Supreme → Celestial → Runesmith

Most people only reach the Celestial stage because becoming a Runesmith is not plausible. Back during the Death Era, the Formation Queen rose to prominence with her ultimate formation, the 'Endless Sword Domain.'

As its name suggests, the formation is designed to create a domain of swords, one where they can be controlled using a single connection.

Instead of controlling every sword using a portion of her brain, the Formation Queen designed a formation where all swords would be linked into one. With a single command, all swords would respond.

It was a passion project she started when she was starting out as a Formation master, and she continued to refine it until, thanks to a fateful encounter with the Dead Lord, she managed to complete it, making her the second Runesmith to have walked the universe.

The Endless Sword Domain, a formation that brought about the Death Era, was now being created once again. This time, everything was perfect from the start because it had been perfected millions of years ago.

Lulu, the strongest Spirit Master and the second Runesmith to walk the universe, didn't even know that the formation she was building had once killed immortals, gods, Supremes, and the Celestials.

But would you blame her? Her past self had already told her what needed to be done, and in order not to regret it, she began building it now.

It was all she could do if she wanted to repay her debt...

Chapter 877 - 877: Savage Battle (14)

The battle was harrowing for most of Klaus's friends, wives, and other team members. The Oracle was rather sinister in how she manipulated them. However, 45 minutes ago, the battlefield changed.

The zombies were no longer coming in a coordinated pattern. It was as if they had lost the sharpness of their minds that made them clever and battle-coordinated.

This gave those who were locked in deadly battles with well-coordinated zombies a chance to spread their wings.

Danny didn't let that chance slip, for he had been frustrated for a long time. And it wasn't just him; Miguel, Jason, Tyson, the triplets, and others felt a relief wash over them.

Naturally, that all became much more aggressive, disregarding the elephant in the room. They never really asked what happened that caused the deadly zombies to stop coming in a coordinated pattern.

(45 minutes ago - What happened?)

Long before 45 minutes ago, the Zombie Queen arrived 4 miles from the battlefield, but thanks to her enhanced eyesight, she could see everything.

Naturally, she came for four things.

First, she came to see if Earth truly had the means to defend itself should she and her people want to attack. What she saw shocked her.

Seeing people like Hanna, Kathy, Eren, Veylor, Nyxthar, Kilian, Lulu, and more, she was left in a state of shock. The abilities everyone was using were beyond her imagination.

This made her wonder just where these humans came from or what kind of training they'd undergone. But at the end of the day, she knew her side also had powerhouses. She had some strength within herself, too.

Her second objective was to spy on Klaus; however, when she saw how easily Klaus was handling the Savage King, she realised that Klaus's claim to be the leader of Earth and everything it contained was indeed true.

Of course, she already had her suspicions that Klaus was no simple person, but seeing it made her understand why.

The white-haired human she had sacked from her domain the last time was a monster in his own right. She was, for some reason, both impressed and shocked...

As for her third objective, it was to spy on Miriam. Nobody knew what was going on inside her head while she watched Miriam handle one zombie after another, but she focused her attention on her for a while before turning back to Klaus.

She aimed to learn more about Klaus, but even after an hour, she couldn't get anything. It was like the brat knew she was there, and he never used an attack more than five times.

But that was also the part where she was shocked. During the several minutes she spent spying on Klaus, she saw him use over 50 different skills.

That just didn't make any sense, yet for some reason, she wasn't too shocked when she discovered something like that. It was as if, after watching Klaus for a while, she started to see him differently.

As for her last reason for coming there, it was what happened 45 minutes ago.

She came because her spies had told her that the Savage King had someone who seemed to know what would happen or was about to happen, and how to prevent it. Additionally, she discovered that this person could manipulate battlefields.

Naturally, the Zombie Queen came to kill her by taking advantage of the chaos. However, during the battle, she saw what this mysterious person could do, and so she changed her mind.

She still didn't know where her conversation with Klaus would lead, whether they would become allies or enemies.

But she knew that having a backup plan was a good idea. Her warriors were strong, but she knew they could do better if the mysterious oracle were on her side.

Forty-five minutes ago, she pinpointed where the oracle was located, and so she moved toward it.

(What happened?)

The overwhelming display of strength from Nyxthar, Lulu, Nia, the Twins, Miriam, Ohema, Hanna, and Kathy was making the Oracle curse them for meeting such monsters.

"Bastards, can't they just leave... These are my people; if they die, I will surely die at the hands of the Savage King." She clenched her fist, manipulating events around Danny.

On the battlefield, Danny was also cursing his bad luck.

After a while, the Oracle started looking for a way out when she saw that the Savage King wouldn't win. His trump card seemed to have been rendered useless, so the moment the Savage King started going all out, she knew the battle was lost.

She had to make a run for it before the humans she had manipulated turned their weapons on her. However, when she was about to make a run for it, the Zombie Queen arrived.

"So you are the one the Savage King relied on to control his animals?" the Zombie Queen asked with a smirk behind her mask.

Of course, the moment the Oracle saw her, she froze. She knew in that moment that no matter how genius she was, there was no way she could get away from the lady standing before her.

"What is your name?" The Zombie Queen asked, but the Oracle remained mute. She didn't say anything and only stood frozen, eyes showing signs of panic.

"I won't hurt you, nor do I have plans to hand you over to the humans—at least not now. So if you want to get away from here alive, you better start by telling me your name."

"I-I-I don't have a name," the Oracle stammered, struggling to say the words.

"No name, huh... that can't do. Why don't I call you Jane?" The Oracle didn't say anything, meaning she didn't care what name she was called. As long as she got to keep her life, she wouldn't mind.

"I will call you Jane. So, how about this? I will take you from here and decide your fate tomorrow. But rest assured, you won't be dying anytime soon, for that I can promise you.

However, as for how tomorrow pans out, you will either become a prisoner or something worth respecting.

Can't make any promises, but fingers crossed." The moment she finished her sentence, both the Zombie Queen and Jane vanished and appeared 4 miles away.

A second after they left, one of Klaus's senses wandered to the place. However, upon finding nothing, he focused his attention on something else.

Chapter 878 - 878: Battle Ended

Removing the Oracle from the battle rendered the zombies disorganized. This allowed Klaus's team to take control of the battle quickly, and after an hour, the last of the zombies were eliminated.

It was a grand battle, but it finally came to an end.

The moment that happened, Klaus knew it was his turn to handle his foe.

"I know this may come as a shock to you, but I am both grateful and disappointed." Klaus's tone was sharp, yet it was underpinned by firm resolve.

"I expected a good battle, which you gave me. For that, I am grateful.

However, I am disappointed because while I expected my first battle with a Tier 12 warrior to push me to my limits, you couldn't even try to force me to use 30% of my strength."

Klaus evaded a piercing stab from the Savage King, who looked tired, considering his movements had become sluggish, and all attacks lacked the force he had a couple of hours ago.

This time, it felt like he was merely trying to keep pushing forward with hopes he might succeed in landing a blow on him. However, Klaus was much more energetic than ever.

"I expected a powerhouse like you to have some terrifying powers up your sleeves, some trump cards even, but it turns out I expected too much from you.

That was my mistake. However, you helped me train my movement technique to some degree, and for that, I will grant you a quick death."

Far from the battlefield, the Zombie Queen stood, staring at Klaus and the Savage King. The battle, as she could see it, was coming to an end... so she wanted to see how Klaus would handle the Savage King.

'This young man is dangerous... I'd better make sure things go well tomorrow,' she thought. Standing beside her, the Oracle also had a thought of her own...

'At least I won't have to look at his face again... but he saved my life and raised me, so for that, thank you, and may your soul rest in peace... I guess.'

The moment she said that, Klaus made his move.

He stamped hard on the ground, raising piercing ice from the earth. The Savage King jumped to evade, but another piercing ice came from behind him.

However, he was quick to raise a defence, blocking that ice, but the shockwave pushed him away, causing him to falter in mid-air.

That was where Klaus wanted the Savage King to be.

He flicked his hand, and a thick spear made of ice and coated in lightning appeared. Then, with a downward gesture, it stabbed the Zombie King.

The spear carried a powerful force, one that pierced through the Savage King's head. He fell with a thud, and that was all... he died just like that.

Of course, he died simply because the spear was made from three deadly types of ice: The Abyssal Ice, the Soul Eater Ice, and the Devouring Ice.

The combination alone made the attack deadly.

The Abyssal Ice contained all the deadly properties of abyssal energy—death, pain, and corruption. All of these came together to form the spear.

Then, there was the Soul Eater Ice, where, despite Klaus attacking the body, it also dealt some soul damage.

Finally, the Devouring Ice aspect took effect, devouring the life force of the Savage King. This was all it took to overwhelm him.

Klaus had wanted to merge all seven ice elements, all flame elements, and even the lightning element. However, he was unable to accomplish that. Even so, just the combination of three ice types and lightning was enough to show how dangerous his elements were.

The Savage King dropped a core, and Klaus picked it up. Within seconds, he absorbed everything and then devoured the body using his Devouring Ice.

"At least you put up a good fight... But since we don't share destiny, you had to die... Till we meet again, I guess." Klaus smiled weakly and then slowly turned, looking in a certain direction.

Of course, there was nothing in that direction, but Klaus smiled and shook his head.

"Klaus, if you have time, can we spar?" Danny landed a few meters from Klaus, shaking the very ground beneath him. Klaus turned and studied him for a few seconds before nodding.

"If you can take three steps from where you stood, I will spar with you," Klaus responded, tapping his right foot on the ground gently.

"Are you sure?" Danny asked, already thinking of the skills he would use when sparring with Klaus. Of course, his friends were also interested in what Danny was asking for.

Every last one of them, including Klaus's wives, wanted to spar with him to see how much they had grown.

So seeing the offer, they wouldn't let it pass. "Can we also join?" Queenie asked, walking toward Klaus, followed by her sisters.

"Of course, if any of you can take three steps from where Danny stood toward me, I will spar with you. But if you can't, it means you don't qualify to spar with me... You must go back and train some more."

They nodded.

"In that case, here I come," Danny flexed his muscles and then took one step. However, the moment his foot landed on the ground, his eyes turned white, and he fell back, collapsing on the ground.

"WHAT?" Everyone's eyes widened at what had just happened. Danny didn't even show any sign of pain or stress; he just passed out as if he wanted to.

"Let me try," Daniel said, stepping forward. When he reached where Danny first stood, he sighed and took one step. However, just like what happened to Danny, he also fell back like a log of wood and passed out.

Mason wasn't convinced, so he also wanted to check. But just like Danny and Daniel, he also collapsed and passed out. Kilian also met the same fate, and even Overlord Dharma couldn't take more than a single step.

"What is happening?" Queenie asked when more than 10 people collapsed on the ground.

Klaus laughed and answered, "It's simple. My mental strength covers the 2 meters in front of me. To be able to pass my test, you must have much stronger mental strength than mine, and let me tell you, not even Lulu or Nadia, who are the two with the highest mental strength among you, can take more than a single step.

No matter how hard you try, none of you can pass this test, meaning none of you qualify to spar with me." The grin on his face made his ladies clench their fists, picturing his face under their fists.

Chapter 879 - 879: Assessment (1)

It wasn't arrogance per se, but the fact that Klaus had just declared that none of his team members could get through his mental defence was too shocking.

Of course, Nyxthar, Eren, and Veylor believed him.

While this new version of Klaus wasn't the one they had followed, they knew enough to understand that the Paragon they had followed several years ago was still the same. And though his words sounded arrogant, he indeed had the strength to back them up.

Klaus was no simple person, and with 68 minds connected to form the Hivemind, he was indeed capable of creating a mental domain within a battlefield.

Of course, Klaus was only using three parts of his mind for this experiment, but it turned out his team members were much weaker mentally than he had expected.

An hour later, after Danny and the others passed out, they stirred, and Klaus took them away. Others would come to clean the bodies and extract the cores. Their job had been to kill the zombies, and they had done a remarkable job.

When they returned, they all surrounded Klaus, with Lily even jumping onto his lap. Naturally, her sisters became jealous, but when Nirvana and Fury arrived, they lightened up a bit.

"Let's start," Klaus said, and everyone calmed down. It was time for the battle assessment, and Klaus planned to address everything he had observed on the battlefield.

"First of all, you all did well. You've proven how much you've grown as warriors this past year. I am really proud of all of you. However, I have a few people to congratulate and perhaps give a few rewards to motivate those who won't receive any reward"

Some smiled while some remained silent...They knew how their battles went, and so they knew they couldn't have done any better.

"First, Nyxthar, you were remarkable throughout the battle. From start to finish, you never made a single mistake. I paid quite close attention to you and saw no flaws in your combat... You were remarkable."

"This is why I will be giving you this." Klaus flicked his hand, and a fruit appeared in his hand. It had a reddish-pink colour with some golden lines running around it.

"This is the 'Seven Strand Innate Fruit.' Eating it, if you are lucky, you can awaken many Innate abilities. It can be an Innate Body Constitution, Innate skills, Innate Aspects, Innate Domains, and many more.

Of course, I can assure you that eating it will benefit you more than you think." Klaus threw the fruit to Nyxthar, who caught it and stored it away.

"Thank you, Master," Klaus nodded.

For reasons Klaus didn't understand, after becoming a Transcendent, his 9th core now contained some of the rarest plants in the universe.

It was a shocking sight when he first saw it.

Still, the senior had explained that his core was much different from others. While growing edible plants inside the soul sea wasn't something one could achieve until they became divine (a god), he was already able to do that.

Just as he inherited weapons from his past lives, it seemed he had brought some plants with him as well.

Of course, Klaus had already suspected his 9th core wasn't like the others.

The first was for weapons, the second for lightning and chaos, the third was blood-related, the fourth for ice and illusion, the fifth was all about darkness, the sixth was filled with music, and the seventh with hatred and soul pain.

The 8th core was now filled with the concept of laws. He didn't know what Kaden had done in that life, but he knew he had faced the heavens, and in doing so, he had sacrificed his memories. But Pickle Berry had been his backup plan to help him remember.

Essentially, all eight cores had no sense of life growing within them. They were filled with pain, sorrow, suffering, or darkness.

However, the 9th core was the only place he felt at peace.

At first, it was filled with greenery. Now that it had become a sovereign core, some plants had started growing, and it had expanded so vastly that it encompassed even water bodies and much more.

So, growing plants in his soul sea was now a possibility.

Klaus turned to Hanna. "You were amazing, Hanna. I knew you could utilise the Ten Thousand Divine Body Heavenly constitution when I gave it to you. It turns out I was right..."

Hanna smiled upon hearing Klaus' compliment.

"Of course, you could have done better, considering you had 30 bodies on the battlefield. There is so much you can do with the many bodies you could create, and for that, I will transfer a skill to you."

"It is called 'Switch'."

"Like its name, it allows you to switch positions with your divine bodies. So instead of piling all your bodies in the same place, you can spread them out on the battlefield and switch between them as you fight."

Klaus pressed his hand against Hanna's forehead and passed the skill to her. With a smile, she moved and sat beside Kathy.

Klaus turned to Kathy next. "You were also amazing, Kathy. Just like Nyxthar, I tried to look for where you fell short, but it seems your opponents weren't that strong, so I found nothing wrong."

"So for now, you can have this." He handed her the fruit. "It's the 'Blood Emperor Lightning Fruit.' When consumed, it boosts your comprehension of the lightning element by one stage. This means, after consuming it, you will reach the 'perfect' stage."

"Thank you," Kathy said, taking the fruit. Klaus nodded and then turned to Miriam...

"Before I say anything, can you tell me why you didn't use any active skill during the battle?" Klaus asked.

Miriam smiled. "I did use an active ability, but not on the sword. Instead, I used it on myself."

"How does it work?" Klaus asked.

"It's a skill that turns my body into a blade. This means whatever I hold in my hands becomes a sharp weapon, and since I have sword intent, this manifests in my every movement.

If you didn't look closely, you might think I wasn't using any skill, but I used one, and that alone allowed me to do more than I expected.

Merely moving my arm was like sending countless sword arcs at my targets."

Chapter 880 - 880: Assessment (2)

"So that's how it works, huh?" Klaus nodded, hearing what Miriam said.

"Yes. Unlike Aoi, who had thousands of swords around her, mine is woven into the sword intent, so as I move, I carry this sharpness with me."

"That is convenient, I think..." Klaus smiled.

"Of course, don't compare me to a monster like Aoi. What she achieved after her awakening was something else entirely. Her understanding of the sword is much more profound than mine. Both she and Nyxthar are monsters with the sword," Miriam said, smiling.

She wasn't wrong, though. Her understanding of the sword was profound; however, it wasn't on the level of Aoi and Nyxthar. Perhaps aside from the two of them, she could come in third.

However, if Klaus's plan were carried out to perfection, then more monstrous swordsmen would arise on Earth.

Someone like Aoi's father wasn't known as the Sword King of Earth for nothing. He started practising the sword long before the apocalypse, so his foundation was rock solid.

So, she didn't want to raise her shoulders and brag about her achievement. She knew when to bow her head and when to raise her shoulders.

However, to Klaus, Miriam was probably the most dangerous among her sisters. He had the privilege of meeting her past self, and the feeling Klaus got from her wasn't one meant for a weak warrior.

Miriam was a Tyrant, someone who terrorised many in her past life. She may act calm today, but Klaus wasn't fooled.

Klaus knew their past lives would change them. Of course, they wouldn't change to the extent of forgetting their true selves, but this change would affect their personalities to some degree.

He knew firsthand how that felt.

So for now, Miriam may act chill, but when she starts recovering her past, the damage she will cause if she were to assume her Tyrant Queen demeanour would be immense, making her dangerous.

Klaus could already picture her looking at him the way her past self had looked at him.

'It was like she wanted to devour me,' Klaus sighed.

"Don't worry, Miriam, Nyxthar, and Aoi will help you improve. I also happen to know a thing or two about swords, so I'll help you to the best of my abilities."

"I will be sure to learn well," Miriam smiled.

Klaus went ahead and took two things from his space ring— a manual and a fruit. He handed them to Miriam.

"This is a manual containing a martial technique aimed at rebuilding or improving one's foundation. It is a versatile method, so regardless of your style, it will be beneficial to you.

I want you to use it to rebuild your sword foundation, but first, I will seal your current foundation. After you master this technique, eat the fruit.

It is called the Foundation Merging Qi Fruit. Essentially, those who have the time and resources tend to create several foundations, and then, using this fruit, they merge them all to form a much more robust Foundation.

That is the aim here. I want you to improve beyond your current potential."

Miriam nodded and stored the two items.

Klaus smiled, knowing immortals would draw holes in his head if they found out he casually handed a Foundation Merging Qi Fruit to a mortal like it were the most normal thing to do.

Of course, Klaus only had three of these fruits, cultivated in his soul farm... But giving one away just like that felt like a waste. However, to Klaus, the fruits weren't much if he could grow more away from the prying eyes of anyone.

Klaus turned to Aoi. "You wanted to see the true potential of your sword technique, right?"

"Yes. I wanted to see if I could harness all the swords awakened. It turns out I don't have the mental strength for all 100,000 swords. So far, I can only handle 5,000 swords, and that is if I remain focused.

To move freely, I can only handle 3,000, which, in that case, will allow me to become a Spirit Master type swordsman."

"I see. Though you performed remarkably well, you didn't have much flexibility to harness your true power in the battle. This means you have to train some more."

Aoi nodded.

"I will help you get started on improving your mind. In the coming weeks, I will conduct various trials, both within Oracle and outside, to help you enhance your mental strength.

This applies to all of you. I want you all to have mental strength that can withstand most mental attacks. Regardless of how you see it, if you have the strength to kill but can't protect your mind, then it would all be a waste in the end.

So your next training will be on mind cultivation, and I will personally supervise it."

Everyone nodded. This included the Overlords and Grand Elders.

They had all seen what Klaus could do many months ago, so regardless of the titles and positions, when it came to listening to Klaus' teachings, all forms of titles and positions would be left at the door.

Klaus took out a deep green apple with root-like lines running across its surface. "Thoughtroot Apple. It increases mental processing speed and enhances your mental strength by 10%.

It is a natural fruit, so it doesn't have any side effects." Aoi received the fruit, and Klaus turned to the next person. He assessed and gave rewards to Eren and Veylor.

They had proven their strength to him. After Klaus finished with his Doom Guards, he turned to Matt, his sworn brother from the Academy. He had proven his strength and understanding in Elemental Bending.

Of course, Linda, Kays' girlfriend, also received a reward for how remarkable she had been during the battle. Klaus gave both Matt and Linda elemental fruits that improve their understanding of their elements by a stage.

Then, after them, he rewarded Grand Elder Ylthia. She had been amazing throughout the battle, from the moon to the Savage Kingdom.

Klaus didn't know much about her at first, but now he had figured out that she had a class called Void Whisperer and also possessed the power to harness darkness.

However, Klaus saw a path she could walk, and that was why he made Nyxthar teach her the basics of the Void before sending her to the Void Dimension to comprehend the Void Law.

He later assessed Nia, the Twins, and Lily before turning to those who hadn't performed well.